

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 42 | Number 2

Article 12

Spring 5-1-2020

Nerve Pizza

Joseph Krebaum
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Krebaum, Joseph (2020) "Nerve Pizza," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 42 : No. 2 , Article 12.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol42/iss2/12>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

I felt my nerves slip out of my greasy hand.
They pulled apart and outstretched themselves
as if they were made of melted mozzarella cheese.
I watched my own dislocation of bone,
deterioration of muscle, snapping of tendons
and cracking of ligaments in horror,
as I degenerated into a heap,
sprawling across the mental pan,
an inconceivable oozing liquid that used to be me.

Then the rain started to fall.

Light sprinkles of pepper,
showers of rosemary and thyme,
and dusty garlic blowing a blinding sandstorm,
seasoning layers of meaty muscle tissue of which was to be
baked
into my thin flesh along with my spliced tendons
and my severed limbs under those strings of nerves
which will soon be tugged at,
broken down and digested
by some unearthly
cannibal.

You.